### RECORD OF HIS MIGHTY FIST.

The Champion Reviews His Career in the Squared Circle.

Exteresting Comments on His Most Important Buttles-Incidents of His Knock-out Excursions-As a Careful Observer He Describes the Sensations of a Knocked. out Man-Why Sullivan Prefers Queens. borry Rules-Instructive Dissertation on Teatning-Sullivan's Optical Glare,

BOSTON, Aug. 27.-While John L. Sullivan has been putting on the finishing touches in his training for the decisive event of his pugilistic career, his publishers have been hustling night and day to place before the public the champion's views on the art which he has expounded so scientifically and successfully in the past. Just now Sullivan the fighter is one of the foremost figures in the sporting world, and up to this time he has never been at the mercy of any opponent. But on Monday next he will face the public in the role of author, and for the first time he will one long chapter of exciting experiences, and in his book he has outlined some of the mora important incidents under the title. "Reminiscences of a Nineteeath Century Gladiator. by John L. Sullivan."

In its chapters be comments freely upon the different fights which made him famous, deearlbes his trips to various portions of the globe, and winds up with a dissertation on the best methods of physical culture. Sullivan dedicates the work "To the patrons and expo-ments of the science and art of boxing."

Sullivan, who was born in Boston thirty-four years ago, studied a year at Comer's Commercial College and sixteen months at Boston College. He gave up the idea of becoming a priest, which had been the desire of his parents, and undertook to learn the plumbing trade. That work was distasteful, and he left it to learn the trade of a tinsmith, but that, was abandoned in a year and a half.



FULL BACK, SHOWING NATURAL POISE.

Baseball was the first professional sport that elaimed the champion's attention, and he made quite a reputation on local teams, so much so, in fact, that he received an offer of \$1,300 from the Cincinnati Club in 1879.

The first time Sullivan ever "donned the mits" was at the Dudley Street Opera House, Boston. His opponent was a local boxer named Scannell. Sullivan describes the encounter as follows:

"I was working at tinsmithing then, and had no tights nor had made any arrangements for boxing, but simply took off my coat, rolled up my shirt sleeves, and put on the gloves. When we put up our hands he hit me a crack on the back of the head, and the first thing I did was to punch him as hard as I could. knocking him clean over the piane which was on the stage. This was the first actual experience of mine at boxing, and I will never forget this experience, nor do I think he will." That gave the future champion his first taste

of ring fighting. He was then 10 years old. 'After that," said the champion, "I drifted into the occupation of a boxer. I went to most all comers, fighting all styles and all manner of builds of men, until the present day. I never was taught to box: I have learned from observation and watching other boxers. and outside of that my style of fighting is perfeetly original with me. Some one has said that old Prof. Bailey claimed the credit of teaching me, but he was wrong in the assertion, as I never took a boxing lesson in my life, having a natural ambition for the business. I was always a big fellow, weighing 200 pounds at the age of 17, and I had the reputaon for more than my proportionate share of strength.'

Sullivan's first opponent of note was Johnny Woods, better known as "Cockey' Wools, who was once matched to fight Heenan. That was in 1878. "I soon disposed of him." is Bullivan's comment.

In the following year he defeated Dan Dwyer. known as the champion of Massachusetts. In the same year he tackled Mike Donovan at the latter's benefit in Boston, and gave him such hustling that when he went back to New York he said to Joe Goss, George Rooke, and all the knowing ones that there was a fellow up in Boston by the name of Sullivan who was

up in Boston by the name of Sullivan who was going to be the boss of them all.

"In 1880," continued Sullivan, "on the sixth day of April, I disposed of one of England's greatest champions, Joe tioss, at a testimonial given to him by his numerous relends at Music Hall. Boston, in which we snarred three rounds. In the second round I dealt him a blow which virtually ended the contest. Goss was given time to recover, and through the advice of Tom Denney and Billy Edwards I sparred the last round without trying to knock him out, which I could have done. After this he was heard to remark that my blows were like 'the kicks of a mule."

After this he was heard to remark that my blows were like 'the kicks of a mule."

After defeating numerous boxers, Sullivan—December, 1889—issued the following challenge, which was his first bid for recognition:

To the Editor of the Engineer:

I am propaged to make a match to fight any man breathing for any sum from 51,000 to 520,000, catch weights. This chairings respectfully freeted to Pauly Evan, and will research for a menth if he should not see fit to accept it. Respectfully yours.

John L. Schlevan.

As to the outcome, Sullivan says: "Paddy Byan refused to snar with me at Springfield, Mass, and, on the plea that I was not worthy of his standing, said: "Go and get a reputation." I did "go and get a reputation." as the records for a short time after this show, and I finished it, more effectually than Mr. Byan could have forescen, at the expense of his own reputation."

records for a short time after this show, and I finished it, more effectually than Mr. Ryan sould have forescen, at the expense of his own reputation."

Bullivan devotes considerable space to his fight with Paddy Ryan for the championship of America on Feb. 7, 1882. In commenting upon the battle, Sullivan says:

"The reason I did not punish Ryan more toward the latter end of the fight was because my seconds spoke to me after the lifth round and fold me not to go at him so victionsly, as I had him done and might kill him. I only wanted to win, and had no desire to beat him unnecessarily. For that reason I did not strike him in the stomach, though I had opportunity after opportunity to do so. The fight lasted nine rounds, making in all eleven minutes, or ten and one-haif, as some watches showed, when kyan was so disabled that the best care of physicians was required. Immediately after the fight I jumped over the ropes and run a hundred-yard dash to my quarters, taking off my fighting clotnes and shoes and putiting on my street dress. Much disappointment was manifested by the frienda of Kyan at his loss of the championship, and it is claimed that from \$100,000 to \$200,000 shanged bands on the result."

Shortly after histight with Ryan, Sullivan issued another awasping challenge, which no ane accepted, and he continued his "series of

plenics," as THE SUN termed it at that time. At Washington Park he met Jimmy Elliott. Of this scrap, Sullivan says:

"Elliott was tailer and fully as heavy as I was. As soon as time was called. I let go my left and landed on Elliott's body; the latter countered, and hard fighting followed. I then knocked him all over the ring and sent him dying off his feet amid the yells of the crowd. The second round was far more desperate. I punished him terribly, landing with left and right on Elliott's nose and neck until Madden begged me not to hit him again. In the third round Madden told me to flaish him, but to be careful and not to knock him out forever. He was knocked out in this round by just such another blow as I gave Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City the previous February. I then made Elliott a present of 35th.

Sullivan devotes one chapter to the two "artful dodgers" from England, as he terms Tug Wilson and Charlle Mitchell. With regard to his bout with Wilson. the champion says:

"Wilson, by his floor crawling and hugging, managed to stay the four rounds. It was evident to the 12.000 people who witnessed the contest, which could hardly be called a fight, that Wilson did not have the ghost of a show."



BACK, SHOWING MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT OF ARMS AND SHOULDERS.

With regard to his meeting with Mitchell. with regard to his meeting with siteholi. Sullivan says:

"I sparred him three rounds. In the first round I was knocked down. I got up immediately and wentat him like a bull at a red rag. In the third round I had him helplessly on the rope- at my mercy. Inspector Thorno and Capt. Williams, now Inspector, interfered and stoppied the proceedings. I said:

"Captain, let me have one more crack at him."

on the ropes at my mercy, inspector, interiered and stopped the proceedings. I said:

"Captain, let me have one more crack at him."

"John, do you want to kill him? he asked.

"When Mitchell recovered he made all sorts of bluffs, and Capt. Williams said:

"You go to your dressing room. You are a lucky individual that I stepped in and saved Sullivan from killing you.

"The event was the diggest of its kind. The doorkeepers had a night of it. People jammed, and ellowest, and bolstered one another along as though their hopes of happiness depended on an early glimpse of the 'fist stingers."

A new trait in the great fichier's character is seen in these comments on his own prowess:

"Time and time again, while travelling through the country and offering a thousand dollars to any man who would stand before me four rounds, I have had men approach me who wanted to attempt to do that. Where I thought, in my judgment, that a man could make any show whatever. I have always obliged him with a trial, of course, knocking him out eventually. In some cases it took twenty seconds, in some cases longer. A great many times, while travelling under the management of Mr. Al Smith, some poor fellow would be put forward by his so-called friends who, thinking they would have some fun out of him, would want him to spar with me. Italier than do so, I have put him before Pete McCoy, or Slade, or some other member of my combination, and let them settle it to his and his friends 'satisfaction. I never would consent to kneck a man whom I considered physically inferior to me, and I never would consent to kneck a man whom I considered physically inferior to me, and I never would consent to kneck a man myself, especially if it was to afford amusement to blackguards."

The champion is often asked. "What are the sensations of a man on being knocked out?" In his book he r-piles to that as follows:

"The champion is followed the same as that felt by a man who link the effect for the time is to paralyze the brain, though not effectually to weaken hi

To verify what I have said about there being no pain. I can mention several instances where men have come to after eaving been knocked out, and instead of co-melalning of pain asked various questions, showing toat they were simply insensible to all feelings or acquaintance with the surroundings. I have heard men ask very different questions. For instance, one fellow at Nashville, Tenn. that I had knocked out, came to in about twenty inductes, and the first thing he said was. Did I win? Another man that I had knocked out said, 'When do I go on?' not cemeinbering anything about fighting. I think, in fact I am sure, that the effect of a man's being knocked out is not assertous as people think, and leaves no mark or lasting damage.'

Much has been written about the terrible glare in Sullivan's eyes when he starts in to "do" his opponent. A cotten screwer in Galveston, Tex, immed Al Marks, is the first who discovered this peculiarity. Marks was knocked out, and later described his experience as follows:

"As I walked up to the stage, people cheered me, and I feel potty proad. I was going to put my hands up against the great Sullivan. I felt scre I could whilp him, but when I got into the ring and John L. stood in front of me he appeared to be a heap bigger than he looked from my seat. But the people cheered me, and I determined to astonish him right from the jump.

"So after we had shaken hands I let him bayed good.

felt sure I could whip him, but when I got into the ring and John L. stood in front of me he appeared to be a heap bigger than he locked from my sent. But the people cheered me, and I determined to astonish him right from the jump.

"So after we had shaken hands I let him have a good one right in the jaw. Sullivan leoked at me in a surprised sort of way, and I saw that I had his heart broken. Said I to myself. This man has his match at last, and he knows it. He is afraid of me. So I gave him some more hard knocks. John L. looked at me almost appealingly. He tried to stop my blows, but he was slow and clumsy. Said I to myself. Marks, you are a made man. You'll whip this fellow easy. He is so slow with his paw that you can batter him all to pieces. But I made up my mind I would't knock him out till near the end of the tourl asked Sullivan how he was getting along, and he looked kind of seared and said only tolerable. In the second round I gave him several more hard ones, and he was ridiculous for this man to be posing as the campion of the world, and determined that in the next round I'd out an end to his absurd protensions. About the middle of the third round, just as I was getting ready to do Sullivan up, I saw another sort of look come into his eves. He looked like some wild animal. In the next second he caught me under the left jaw with his right, and lifted me up from the floor till my toes barely touched. At this his terrible left caught me on the other side of my face, and —"I'll have to finish the story," said Col. Sterett, "for Marks didn't know much about the subsequent proceedings. When he raised his man clear of the floor, just as a football player libt the ball preparatory to a kick, he hit poor darks a crack which knocked him over the rojes and down into the orchestra, where two chairs and three violines were broken, and where Marks was pleked up unconsecous. Sullivan thought he had killed the man and went and bid himself in the wings."

Sullivan's shortest glove light lasted only two seconds. The v

with a face puckered with anxiety and nervousness.

When I got my right across and Charley dropped, Pony cried. There goes my boy.

"Anock-down blow the second brought forth, There goes my house.

"And when for the third time Charley was floored, Pony, in an agony exclaimed. And there goes the estate and everything.

"For the first four rounds it looked odds—as Baldock has since said, long odds—on the big fellow."

In the fifth round, when I was swinging the right, I caught Mitchell at the back of the head and soverely bruised the muscles of the right arm. Still Mitchell seemed afraid to stand up to the fight. In the tenth round, when he was continuing his tactics, I said in clagust, 'Oh don't run around the ring!"

"First blood' to Mitchell was claimed in round eight, to which I replied. You can have it. He said. Well, there is nothing in it but to decide a bot.

"The termination of the fight was brought about by Mitchell's second, Jack Baldock, who stepped into the ring and said. Shake hands and call it a draw. I said. Let us fight a couple more rounds,' but everybody said 'No.' Mitchell and I then retired from the ring.

After his return to America the champion

couple more rounds, but everybody said No. Mitchell and I then retired from the ring."

After his return to America the champion had a severe attack of sickness, which nearly ended his carper. Twice the doctors gave him up. Even before he had recovered from the effects of that illness, Sullivan made the match with Jake Klirain, which was pulled off at Richburg, Miss., July 7, 1888.

In summing up his exploits and experience as a pugilist, Sullivan says:

"Of all the men with whom I have boxed, snarred, and fought, I consider Ryan, Klirain, Slade, and Flood the gamest group. Of the genuine gamenoss of those men, in my opinion, there can be no doubt. Byan stood up and fought me like a man, did not resort to any trickery or petty dirtiness, but fought from the start, and he was in the ring for the same purpose that I was, namely, to demonstrate which was the superior man. Byan has pluck, so has Klirain, so have Siade and Flood. Others may differ from me in this opinion, but I really think I ought to know about the men, as I have faced and beaten them all.

"When I started out boxing I felt within myself, as I do now, that I could knock out any man living. I could always beat a man's guard down, and when boxing for a contest I never attempt to spar for an opening, but I go right in to box, and win from the start. I do not believe in sparring to feel the other man out. The other man is second to me at every stage of the fight; I go in to win from the very first second, and I never stop until I have won, Win I must, and win I will, at every stage of the game.

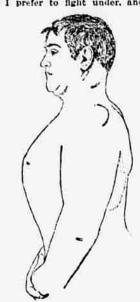
"I never had stage fright in my life; do not

Win I must, and win I will, at every stage of the game.

"I never had stage fright in my life; do not know what it is, and do not suppose I could understand it if somebody would try to explain if to me. Another thing I will say: I never have been hit hard enough by anyhody to feel it during the fight. I have never felt a man's blow in my life.

"I was the first one to demonstrate, under Marquis of Queensberry rules, that I could knock a man out of time in less than four rounds, which means, in actual fighting time, twelve minutes. In my career I have knocked out not less than 100 men. Some of the encountes I remember, while others of little importance I have forgotten. Find I never starfed toxing, I question very much if there would ever inve been any such attempt made. I have demonstrated my superfority as a boxer over every man living that I have med.

"I have been asked a greatmany times what rules I prefer to fight under, and what I



SIDE VIZW. SHOWING DEPTH OF CHEST DURING EXTREME INPLATION.

thought of the merits of the different rules of fighting. Now, I will say, for reasons which I will give, that I consider the Marquis of Queensberry rules the best for everybody, for under those rules each man has an even chance. The London prize ring rules, of course, have been taken as the only ones for years back, but times and circumstances are continually changing.

To bject to the London prize ring rules, in the first place as being against the laws of all English-speaking countries, and in breaking the law of the land a man always lays himself liable to fine or imprisonment, and sometimes both. I have found, from my experience, that breaking these particular laws has been very expensive to me, for in all the fights that I have been in under the London prize ring rules, and sometimes both. I have found, from my experience, that breaking these particular laws has been very expensive to me, for in all the fights that I have been in under the London prize ring rules, I have not only lost money, but have also liad the care and worriment incidental to many the longest the lost of the scratch. hought of the merits of the different rules

ruies, I nave not only lost money, out have also had the care and worrinent incidental to arrosts, trials, and penalties. It has always cost me more money to get out of my affect from them, Again, I have never seen a fight trial to the content prize ring rules but what those present were of a rougher character than I have seen under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, and wherever the rowdy element predominates there is always sure to be trouble, both for the fighters and the audience.

"Inder the London prize ring rules all the mean tactics can sometimes he used right under the eyes of the referree without his secing them. Contests last content of the superiority of the man as a lighter or boxer, but the contemptible trickery possessed. There are hundreds, of instances where men fighting under the London prize ring rules, and knowing that they were inferior to their opponent, have resorted to trickery, so as to lose the fight on a foul rather than to be beaten fairly according to the rules. Fighting and boxing under the London prize ring rules and business men of all vocations cannot afford to give up the time to winess lighting under the London prize ring trib to the london prize ring rules, for the reason that it takes too long, in the lift place, and, in the second place, it is against the low, and overy speciator, as well as each participant, is amenable to the law.

"The grant is amenable to the law."

"In the remains that the superiority of the men can be demonstrated to the satisfaction of everybody in a reasonable length of time and without obliging the audience to witness any unnecessary prutility and evidences of rowdism. Fighting or loxing under these rules with gloves domonstrates to overybody's satisfaction which is the superiority of the men can be demonstrated to the satisfaction of everybody in a reasonable length of time and without feeling that afterward they will have to appear a mong their friends with discolored optics of marked faces. Those rules recommended to the second marked for the hou

and a belt long enough to go around me and seven inches wide. This I wear outside of my aweater, as it helps to take the fat off the stomach. Having dressed myself. I go on a long walk for the day, consisting of six or seven miles out and the same number back, the distance to be covered as quickly as possible, and the last mile or two should be made on a dead run in. Having returned to my training quarters, I lie down on a couch, and my trainers cover me with heavy blankets and loosen my shoes. There I remain for a short time letting the perspiration come out, when I rise, undress myself, and let my trainers rub me thoroughly dry. I then lie back on the couch again, when a second course of perspiration comes out. All this time I am covered with heavy blankets. When I rise a second time my trainers rub me thoroughly dry, again, and this operation is repeated two or three times, or until I cease to perspire. I then go to a shower bath that I have arranged for me. If I am near the ocean or any other sait water, I use that in my shower; if not, I put sea sait into the water I use, making it equally good. I stand under this shower off and on for the space of ten or fifteen minutos, when I am rubbed dry with towels. I then lie ou an oak plank that I have arranged for the purpose and am given a good hand rubbing, after which I dress in light material, but warmly enough not to take cold.

"Between I and 2 o'clock I have my dinner, which consists of roast mutton or roast beet vary well done, stale bread, and sometimes Bass ale. I do not limit myself as to the quantity of meat, but I eat no vegetables except tender celery, asparagus, and once in a while one or two potatoes. A man can eat plenty of celery. Sometimes I eat three or



HALF DACK.

four bunches a day. It is good for wind and

four bunches aday. It is good for wind and good for the nerves.

"Dinner being over, I go out and walk around or read the papers or a book. In some cases I smoke one nice cigar after dinner, but it is my belief that smoking, especially if it be immederate, is injurious, and tends to shorten the breath.

"The afterneon exercises begin with a swim at 4 o clock. If I am near sait water, I prefer sait water bathing, but if not, I bathe in fresh water. This little swim does not occupy more than ten minutes. When it is over I return to my training quarters, fight the football, throw a ten-pound ball backward and forward to my trainers at a distance of fifteen or twenty feet; use dumb belis weighing not lees than two pounds nor more than four pounds each, and jump rope—all of which exercises last from one and a half to two hours, and sometimes longer. After I have gone through these exercises I am perspiring as freely as I was after my long morning walk, so I am obliged to go through the same ordeal—the same rubbing with towels and hand rubbing with a liniment I use, and which I find softens the muscles and hardens the skin at the same time. This being done, I put on my evening clothes and partake of my supper between 0 and 7. This meal is, as a rule, with the addition of a little apule sauce or a lanked apple, exactly the counterpart of my breakfast. Once in a while, it is varied with Irish or Scotch oatmeal, well cooked with milk. After supper, I stroll around or amuse myself by playing billiards, pool, or eards, or with some other vastime or sport, until 10 octock, or until Morphous has taken possession of my weary hody. I keep on my feet as much as possible, so that my limbs will not get stiff or my mover of free movement become in any way inceded.

"In undressing for the night, I always remove every articles of clothing I wear during the day." I keep the windows of my sleeping room a little down from the top. The last thing I do before going to bed is to handie a pair of light dumb tells. The work is increased or

to bring the largest-statured man to the least possible weight, and have him look like a human greyhound when he tood the scratch. This was not only the case when the match was at a stipulated weight, but even when fighting catch weight. The old style of training tended to weaken a man.

"It is needless for me to say that I conisder my mode of exercise to be the castest and the best. It keeps the body and muscles of young men, as well as middle-aged ones, in condition, without any injury resulting therefrom." I have always been more than cautious as

"I have always been more than cautious as regards my lood. For several days previous to my meeting light at Missishiph City I did all my own cooking, so as to prevent any possible doctoring or poisoning by outside parties. I do not believe in training by what is known as the old style. My method is original with me. I never attempt to put up heavy dumb bells in practice or training, for I do not think they do any good. In fact, I think they hurt a man for boxing or fighting, as they tend to bind his muscles, in a great many instances causing him to be what is known as shoulder bound or muscle bound. I have always rousoned that I kned me and I know what suites my bedone hetter than any one else known. I feel well better than any one else known my bedone hetter than any one else known. I think a becoming that it is not that it is not think a feel support of the feel so per wind, but I do not think a lew eigars a day do any berlous harm, except in particular cases.

"When out of training I smoke a great deal, perhaps too much, but in training I am very careful in this matter. I drink no coffee while training. I consider dumb bells of from two to four pounds heavy enough for practice. Jumping the rope I consider one of the best practices possible in my training, for if brings into exercise the arms and legs at the same time and improves my wind wonderfully. I go on the principle throughout that I know what makes me leet well better than anybody can lei me, and all through in my training I are and work on my own ideas, without regard to anybody else's. I have been advised and has suggested to me, on different occasions, various excepts in each and the my training I are and work on my own ideas, without regard to anybody else's. I have been advised and that we morning, eat a light breakfast, sometimes a loud the neuron my self accordingly. My whole existence and manner of living are rained by nature, and nature only. Some athletes pride themselves on being in condition and that a man continually in training keeps mat

coupled with plenty of hard work in walking, running, sumping, and occasionally a little boxing. I do not box or spar much while in training; that I do not consider necessary. I consider punching the bag from twenty to thirty minutes as fast as I can possibly do it the very best exerciso for improving or exercising my hitting powers. I usually, in fact always if possible rig and punch the bag to suit myself. To build it I want a good from ceiling, atrong and heavy enough so as to give the bag a good rebounding force, and hang the bag so that it will come on a level with my eyes, the ceiling to be from four to four and one-half feet higher than the bag. Formerly a large heavy sand a much as sed but I do not approve of that the Rugby ball. The heavy may be all tight to show how hard a man can hit, but I can hit hard enough without using any heavy bag to show it, and I use the little football, so as to give me plenty of practice for quickness; punching the bag is with my left hand: I punch it so that it hits the ceiling, rebounding toward me, and keep meeting it with my left hand: I punch it so that it hits the ceiling, rebounding toward me, and keep meeting it with my left hand: I punch it so sa to keep it going in all directions. I meet and chase it the same as I would an opponent in the ring. The idea in keeping it thoroughly on the required may one snot by any means; I punch it so as to keep it going in all directions. I meet and chase it the same as I would an opponent in the ring. The idea in keeping it with the left on its return. Some men punch the bag very awkwardly, and while they are capable of icading a very heavy blow. I have seen some miss if seven times or other thands and while they are capable of icading a very heavy blow. I have seen some miss it seven times out of ten. The most essential part, in my opinion, is to punch it so as to keep it moving in a circle. This brings into play not only the arms and wind in that knot of work was and wind it and it a repart to my of the lath. I so it is in the

to drink at all."

The report of Dr. D. A. Sargent's examina-tion of Sullivan, showing his physical condi-tion and muscular development, takes up a concluding chapter in the took.

#### FARMING ON THE AMAZON.

Consul Ayres Gives a Brighter View of It

Consul Ayres of Para has recently made a trip up the Amazon River, and in his report to the Government he gives his impression of the lands in the Amazon Valley and the prospects of the inhabitants. He says he is convinced that this wonderfully fertile valley, while very sparaely peopled considering its resources. has a large proportion of industrious and thrifty people who know the value of money. and are keenly alive to all the means of producing on their lands the variety of things that can be exchanged for each. Contrary to the view most generally expressed with reand to the residents along the lower Amazon, he says that ge a rule they are not shiftless, lazy, or only half civilized. The least enterprising and prosperous of the people live in acts on the banks of the river occupying the foreground of the picture, and must not be taken as fair samples of the whole copulation.

Consul Ayres says that the people living along the river between its mouth and Amazon, have turned many thousands of acres into cultivated plantations of caca, baranas, oranges, rubber, mandicea, and cane, all as well kept and clean as any American farm. Other charactions contain immense cleared pastures, with here and there a clump of trees left for shade, on which graze thousands of head of cattle, many of imported stock. On this lower thousand miles of the Amazon the raising of beef for market and of horses for draught purposes is already a fairly flourishing industry and is enjacide of indefinite extension. Sheep may be raised for mutton and petts, but not for wool, even the best breeds lowing their wool within two seasons.

Mr. J. W. Stone, a muive of Massachusetts, has demonstrated that farming on the American plan can be successfully carried on. He owns a farm on the active a shout 875 miles wost of Para. He is famous the country round for his success. He has 600 acres under cultivation and has just purchased 2000 acres more, which he will clear for gard to the residents along the lower Amazon.

the country round for his success. He has 600 acres under cultivation and has just purchased 2,000 acres more, which he will clear to pasturage. He is raising Indian corn and tobacco of a superior quality, and also broom corn, sorghum, and such of the indigenous products as he cares to cultivate. He has the only American agricultural implements in his part of the country, keeps well informed of the doings of the world, and although a residend of Brazil for thirty-seven years past, is still a citizen of the United States.

# WAJOR MAX'S SNAKE STORY.

The Box Swallows a Storr, Is Cut Open, Laced Up with a Lasso, and Smiles. "I don't see why it is," said Major Max. laying his morning paper down and passing his coffee cup to Mrs. Max. "why it is that when a man begins talking or writing about snakes all the truth in him seems to congeal.

"It may be," Mrs. Max suggested, as she passed back the filled cup, "that the horror of the subject freezes his blood; or something like that, you know, freezes his blood, and everything, don't you know."

Possibly, and very clever, too, my dear, Now, I remember when I went to South Amerlea to visit Bob-Bob Billings of my class. you know, went into cattle raising there-that a really extraordinary thing occurred there. We were out one day, Bob and I, where the vaquewere out one day, Bob and I, where the vaqueros were braviling, when along came a boa-I
think it was a boa, or something like that-in
syident pain and distress. Well, my dear,
would you believe it? it was to be seen at a
glance that that monster snake had swallowed a steer and the horns were hurting it.
What did that dare devil of a flob do but rush
up to that boa-if it was a bea-and cut it
open, when out walked in-steer?

"Maner" exclaimed Mrs. Max. "Isn't your
coffee getting cold?"

"But wait fill you hear the rest of the story.
Bob teek a lasso and sort of stitched that

coffee getting cold?

But want till you hear the rest of the story. Bob took a lasso and sort of stitched that snake up and it crawled off with a real smile of satisfaction. Imagine our astonishment when every day after that that grateful boa would come crawling into come with a stray calf it had swallowed, for the sake of rescuing it for Bob, and we'd just unince that lasso and corrai the calf."

"Most extraordinary," said Mrs. Max.

"That's what I say, argued the Major, "I don't see why people ge into romance so about snakes when the truth is strange enough."

But is it really true, Major?

"True, my dear! To be suire, you have never seen Bob, but you've seen his portrait in that class picture in my study.

"That's really so, assented Mrs. Max in the tone of absolute conviction.

# The Largest Chimney in the World.

The Largest Chimney in the World.

From the Odorade San.

The largest chimney in the world is now in course of construction by the Grant Smelling Company of this city at their works in Elyria, and its symmetrical proportions, to half of its ultimate height, already lower toward the sky. Although it will be the largest structure of its kind in the world, requiring more material than any other, its height will not be the greatest, lacking, however, but a few feet. The height of the structure above the ground will be, when completed, 350 feet, and it resis on a stone foundation with depth of eighteen feet.

The structure is of brick, carefully selected, and is built in two sections, one surrounding the other, with an air chamber between. To allow for the expansion and contraction of this huge pile of masonry an original mechanical device, consisting of rollers set into the brick work and sliding against the inner wall, is provided. This allows each section to adjust itself to the other when undergoing different degrees of heat.

The inner chamber of the shaft is sixteen feet clear from base to top. The base is therty-three feet, and at the top twenty feet. The thickness of the outer wall at the uses is forty-eight inches, and at the throat thirtoen inches. The base is square, but the corners break after reaching a height of about thirty feet, and the structure tapers in graceful proportions to the capping, in the form of an octagon. Two million and a half of bricks will be used in the construction.

CAL SHEPPARD'S WATE.

They Are Original and They Being Out

EMPORTUM, Pa., Aug. 25.-Cal Sheppard, who ives a couple of miles from here in the mountains, is one of the queerest of backwoods characters. He is odd, and always original. He is now 75 years old, and he has trapped and hunted for sixty years. When he comes to town he usually rides one of his oxen, and goes barefooted winter and summer. He doesn't waste time getting his meals at a hotel or restaurant when he is in town. Any one can do that, he says. He has a table made to fit on his ox's shoulders, and when he is hungry he takes from his pockets victuals that he has provided, and sets out a meal on the table in front of him, and eats as he rides. One of Cal's heels is missing. He was on the trail of a deer one day when he trod close to a rattlesnake and the snake nipped him in the heel. Cal was in a hurry, so he whipped out his nunting knife and sliced off the heel and went on after the deer. He cut deep enough to chop dressed his heal. It healed, and with the oxception of the looks of the thing the foot is inst as good as ever. One day Cal found an ox of his dead by the

side of the railroad track that runs through the woods not far from his house. It had been killed by the cars. Cal sent a bill in to the officers of the company for the value of the ox, and asked them to settle. They wouldn't settle. Then the glass insulators on the company's telegraph poles began to rattle to the ground one after another along that part of the road. Their appearance left no doubt that they were being shot off by rifle balls, and they tumbled down about as fast as they could be replaced. That interfered seriously with business, and the officers of the company thought they could put an end to the damage by arresting Cal Sheppard, to whom, apparently, strong cir-umstantial evidence pointe las the handler of the rifle that splintered the insulators. Cal was arrested, but the evidence was insufficient to hold him and he was dis-charged. The insulators continued to fall right along with the old-time regularity. Then it struck the company that Cal Sheppard ought to be paid for the ox that had been killed on the railroad. The ox was paid for, and some how the insulators coased to break, and none

has ever broken since.
Cal is a great trout fisherman, and visiting sportsmen like to secure his services as guide and camp director when they go fishing in this region. He had charge of a party from Wil-liamsport this season. Among their equipments were two kegs of beer. They hadn't been in camp a day before Cal discovered that

liamsport this season. Among their equipments were two kogs of beer. They hadn't been in camp a day before Cal discovered that a bear was in king about the camp watching for a chance to lug off something. The visiting sperismen were worried, for no one in the party was armed for bear. They wanted Cal to send in for some guins or a bear trap and bag the bear. Cal said there wasn't any use going to all that trouble.

Soon as you git one of them beer kags empty I if fix the bear, said he.

It didn't tale the boys long to empty one of the kegs, and Cal took it in hand. He took some long spikes that he got at a humoer camp, and had the small ends illed to snarp points. Then he drove the spikes into the keg, entering them from the outside a few inches from the nead, worth he had knocked out. The spikes were driven the light so that they stack three or four inches into the keg. Their points shanting toward the other end, forming a row all around the inside of the ker. Then Cal not a piece of pork in the keg, and took it out into the woods and laid it on its side. A couple of mornings afterward he went to look it the keg. He found it, and also the bear. Bruin had smelt the pork and stock his head into the keg to get it. The sharp, slanting spikes mobed deep into the kears neck and throat, and the more he tried to get away the worse it was loo him. He couldn't get out, and the spikes at his throat. He was as dea las one of the big nails that killed him when Cal carnon on the scene.

One regret of Cal Sheipard's life is that a poke he laid out to have on Dan Barr wasn't carried out to the end as he had planned. Dan fair had handed he with he kep chained in front of his house in the woods, close by the old Saitworks road. The bear was uply and a naisance. One night Dan Barr heard the report of a rifle so close to his house that he suspected that his bear was in some way mixed up with it. He sprang out of bed, ran out doors, and jound that his suspicions were to rrect. The bear was deed. Cal Shep ard lived a couple of mile

somewhat actomisted. Then he told Cal that he has beer had been shot, and saked him with a beer had been shot, and saked him with the had the start and the "Vacadimed Cal. as he told the story afterward." What so I know about your afterward. "What so I know about your afterward." What so I know about your afterward with the control of the try and centure up who could a killed to he had the had t

smelling and unhealthy; others sopt the molasses in tanks in hopes that it would improve in value. It has not improved, however, but depreciated, and the question of how to get rid of it is as difficult as ever.

Two plans have been proposed, to manufacture it into rum, or to use it as fuel. The first would require capital and machinery, and the clanters think that they have as much to attend to as they can manage without running a rum distillery, so they have determined to abandon the rum idea and use the molasses as fuel. It is now worth two cents a gallon, or \$3.33 a ton, which is slightly less than coal sells for at the plantation. The crop this year will be \$120,000 tons, of which 20,000 tons will bring enough to make it worth selling, while the other \$100,000 tons will be sufficient to superly the sugar houses with all the fuel they need to manufacture their crop.

The molasses will make as good a fire as Pittsburgh soft coal, in general use here, containing 20 per sent, water, 8 ner cent ash, and 72 per cent, carbon. The chief difficulty of burning the melasses has finally been overcome by a sprinkler, which throws it on the bagases or sugar cane after the juice has been pressed from it, when it burns as well as coal, causing a strong heat. The planters have hesitated to consume the molasses in this way, hoping that some better has shown itself they will be compelled to burn it as fuel.

WHAT NEW YORK WILL DO.

THE COLUMBUS CELEBRATION OF NEXT OCTOBER

The Naval, Milliney, and Civic Parades, the Electric Pagesst, the Salutce, Illandso-tion, Banquet, and Other Features.

The Committee of One Hundred, which has undertaken the management of the Columbian celebration in this city in early October, has nearly perfected its plans. The general programme for the five days' festivities is plete. The smaller details only are lacking.

The celebration will begin on Oct. 8 by relig-

throughout the city. Many congregations are making considerable preparations for the The next day. Sunday, the Christian churches will celebrate. Already extensive programmed are in preparation. Most of the churches will be profusely decorated. Every service will have some reference to the event of four cen-turies ago, and there will be one special service in every church. Archbishop Corrigan has addressed a letter to the pasters of all the Catholic churches in his diocese, requesting them to celebrate the day. On Monday morning, Oct. 10, there will be

the school and college parade. Commissioner luggenhelmer has been working very hard to make this a success, and he says there will be at least 20,000 children marching on that day. The boys are all to carry flags and the girls bouquets of flowers. The gi is will wear white. They will march by schools and classes. and there will be hands at frequent intervals. Some of the smaller children will travel in carriages and express wagons. The public schools will all turn out just as many children as they can. Almost all the private schools and colleges have announced that they will turn out. The military schools will of course have their boys in uniform. The orphan asylum children will also appear in uniform. At the reviewing stand all the girls will throw their boungets on the ground in a hear, which should grow big enough to hide President Harrison and the other officials before the parade is all past. Afterward wagons with come up, and the boarsu do will be taken away and distributed among the hospitals.

That night there will be deleurations by civic someties in all parts of the city. Each society will celebrate for itself and in its own Some of them will parade. Others will hold literary and musical sessions. Two very large and fine celebrations are promised for this night. The Catholic Club will give one at the Metropolitan Opera House. Judge Joseph F. Daly is in charge of thes. G. P. Lathron will read a poem and Miss Starr of Chicago will contribute an ode set to music. The enterteinment will be largely literary, and laistorical papers will be read.

The other big celebration of this night will

be given by the German singing societies in the Seventh Regiment Armory. These socioties united for this purioses over a year ago, and put William Steinway in charge of the movement with Richard Katzenneyer and Commissioner Wahls to help him. They offered a large prize for the best cantala, and this was won by Dr. Melanust of Bastimore, rimon duch will be one of the soloists, and 4000 therman voices will join in the chorus, Practising has been going on to courts. The proceeds are to found hods in oscitals. On Tues lay the rive have a parade will be held. D. Nichelson Kane of the navy is in special charge of it. 50 far it is certain that the Chicage Atlanta. Pathadelphia, Courord, Vesuvio, Kearsarge, Dolphia, and Miantomeh will take part, and Halian and Syamsh other foreguers. Invitations have been extended to the comminders of all the squadrons in the Atlant le to be present. One of the new features of this naval parade is a series of enounds. Statistically and the Atlant le to be present. One of the new features of this naval parade is a series of enounds. Statistically and the Atlantal tries of the great advance in ship building since the discovery of America. All this processes in the building of modern steel ships will be exhibited. Commissioner Impana proposed that the navade go up the Hudson as far as Yorkers, so that the public might utilize the entire west water front of the city to see it, and cross the river and view it from the Palisades. This proposition was adopted. Besidos this, the committee will send out a fleet of free excursion steamers for the women and children of the tenements. An effort is being made to bride with avail part of the show. The Naval deserve will have a promise of pleasure and merchant craft in the barado to bride whe naval part of the show. The Naval deserve will also be devoted to celebrations of private civic organizations. Wednesday, Oct. 12 will be Columbus Dar. Sunrise will be greated by a great ringing of church hells and firing of cannon. Not only will every fort and mas-of-war in the hardon to be fired. The two local National Gardon to lead of the l ties united for this purness over a year ago, and put William Steinway in charge of the

Shar ag their House with Bees,

From the Cortland Stem land and Continued This y Journal. In a farmhouse between Marcellus and Skaneatales there is a curiosity. Between the plastering and the siding of the house at one joint there is a vacant space which for the past three seasons has been utilized for hiving purposes by a colony of bees. The colony has grown to such an extent that on a warm summer day it is sometimes unsafe to drive horses in the yard near them. The family living in the house expect to make repairs in the fall, and they estimate that they will harvest 200 pounds of honey from their novel hive